



LITTLE ALICE.

Words by George Cooper. — Music by Henry Hyatt.
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Oh ! knew you Little Alice,
With the sunny laughing eyes,
That seemed to ever whisper
Of the spotless Summer skies ?
Her sweet voice fell, like music,
On the blossom-laden air ;
And lilies, in the lakelet,
Could not boast of cheeks so fair.

CHORUS : But Little Alice now is gone !..
'Neath the church-yard tree,
Lies buried all the joy that Earth
Could ever give to me !..

We watched her fading daily ..
Saw her cheeks grow thin and pale ..
And marked her feeble footsteps,
As she wandered through the dale ;
But still her gentle goodness
Cheered the hearts of those around ;
And still within our household
Rang her voice's merry sound. Chorus.

Oh ! patient Little Alice !
While you stayed with us, on Earth,
You drove away our sorrow
By your simple, childish mirth ..
Still smile upon us, Darling,
From your starry home above,
And light our earthly pathway
With the presence of your love ! Chorus.

